AMALEI. BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Sweet the memory is to me Of a land beyond the sen. Where the waves and mountains meet. Where smid her mulberry trees Sits Amala in the heat, Bathing ever her white feet In the tideless, Summer seas,

In the middle of the town, From its fountains in the hills, Tumbling through the narrow gorge The Canneto rushes down, Turns the great wheels of the mills, Lifts the hammers of the forge.

'Tis a stairway, not a street, That ascends the deep ravine, Where the torrents leap between Rocky walls that almost meet, Toiling up from stair to stair, Peasant girls their burdens bear; Sunburnt daughters of the soil, Stately figures tall and straight, What inexorable fate Dooms them to this life of tail?

Lord of vineyards and of lands, Far above the convent stands, On its terrace walk aloof, Leans a monk with folded hands, Placid, satisfied, serene, Looking down upon the scene Over wall and red-tiled roof; Wondering unto what good end All this toil and traffic tend, And why all men cannot be Free from care, and free from pain, And the sordid love of gain,

Where are now the freighted barks, Where the knight in iron sarks Journeying to the Holy Land, Glore of steel upon the hand. Cross of crimson on the breast?
Where the pemp of camp and court?
Where the pilgrims with their prayers?
Where the merchants with their wares?
And their gullant brigantines Sailing safely into port, Chased by corsair Algerines?

Vanished like a fleet of cloud, Like a passing trumpet blast, Are those splendors of the past, And the commerce and the crowd! Fathoms deep beneath the seas Lie the ancient wherfs and quays, Swallowed by the engulfing waves Silent streets and vacant halls, Ruined roofs and towers and walls: Hidden from all mortal eyes, Deep the sunken c ty lies; Even cities have their graves!

This is an enchanted fand! Round the headlands far away Sweeps the blue Salernian by With its sickle of white sand; Further still and furthermost On the dim-discovered coast, Pastum with its ruins lies, And its roses all in bloom Seem to tinge the fittal skies Of that lonely land of down,

On his terrace high in air, Nothing doth the good monk care For such wild themes as these. From the garden just below Little puffs of perfume blow, And a sound is in his cars Of the murmur of the bees In the shining chestnut trees; Nothing else he heeds or hears. All the landscape scens to swoon In the happy afternoon; Slowly o'er his senses creep The encroaching waves of steep. And be sinks as sank the town, Unresisting fathoms down Into caverus full and deep!

Walled about by drifts of snow, Hearing the force northwind blow, Seeing all the landscape white, And the river cased in ice, Comes this memory of delight, Of a long lost Paradise In the land beyond the sea.

## MY QUIET FELLOW-TRAVELER.

One bitterly cold evening last winter, I was sitting with my old school-fellow, Charlie Foster, in my study-the most comfortable room in the house, arranged throughout with a proper regard to warmth and convenience.
"How jolly this is!" exclaimed Charlie,

elancing round. "I would rather be in than out such a night as this. Just listen to the wind, how it how's and blusters, and yet not a breath gets in here. I must say this is not a bad corner to occupy in way with a corpse ulterly unnerved me, this weather, and I envy you not a little. and I vainly endeavored to regain my Things always goes straight with you, of ill-luck or a disagreeable adventure in | der and distre-s.

while ago now, though-I had a very disagreeable adventure, which might have in another moment the lamps of the sta-ended in my being hanged by mistake for tion flashed their light in and out the carsome one else. You remember, no doubt, riage window as we passed up to the platthat sixteen years ago, instead of being one of the partners in the firm of Ross in their office.

"Yes, yes, I know," nodded Foster. C-- on some rather important business, ringe. some valuable documents had fallen into ours. The client was now of age and wished ticket and get clear of the station. proceedings. I had great difficulty in ms dear wife clinging to my arm. eing him to listen to reason, but when at sometimes comes over one when one has surprise, he got into another carriage a quite upset?" little further on. I began to wonder why O. Lizzie! I burst out, 'I have had on earth that fellow got out as I got in, such a horrid adventure! I must tell you and felt vaguely uncomfortable about it. about it. However, when I perceived that the only other occupant of the carriage was an old take some supper first, and you shall tell gentleman, apparently fast asleep, I coseluded that the young man wanted to your adventure was, it has not ended badsmoke, and that the old gentleman, before ly, since I have got you safe home again.

"This satisfied me, and I began to go upon my spirits that I allowed myself to up his head, he died in a few minutes.—
over in my mind the events of the previbe seated at the table, and there, under 'And then,' added 'the Prince,' 'I thought have managed the business very we'l. I wife's cheerful tace and a good supper, I or his purse again, and I knew they would was left in the woods completely riddled expect I shall receive the compliments of began to recover myself and proceed to the firm for it. I wonder if they will give relate what had happened.

be very useful to me, so they changed with buckshot. He was to have preached pockets; and then I stuck him in the cors

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

# HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., MAY 19, 1875.

ent it will be very acceptable just now," said I to myself, for you see, Charlie, about eight weeks before, my dear Lizzie had presented me with a plump, red, pugna cious little sprite. Well, all the nunts and cousins—to say nothing of my wife—pronounced it the prettiest baby in the world, and I dare say I thought they were not far wrong; but one cannot sacrifice to a household idol of this kind properties to a household idol of this kind or this or the properties of the propert cions little sprite. Well, all the nunts reason and a few others not worth while mentioning, Lizzie and the baby were uppermost in my thoughts. I amused my-I hoped to receive in a dozen different at the police office.' ways for their benefit.

and a thick railway rug was tucked tightgot a hint that old Brown meant to make forgotten to take my wrapper with me, so I contemplated my opposite neighbor with the disagrather curious eyes, thinking how warm and comfortable he looked, and how very "Cheen cold I felt. I tried to forget my discomfort by reading over my papers; but when at last I got through them I was as cold as before, or perhaps a little colder. How- quel of my story.' ever we were getting towards our jour-ney's end, and that was some comfort.ney's end, and that was some comfort — and said: 'Oh, if you please, 'nm, there's I determined to follow my fellow-traveler's two policemen at the door, and they says, example, and take a doze. I wish hear-

tily 1 had not done so.
"First of all, I had a singularly unpleasant dream; for I dreamed that on arrivnever get there! Flight after flight I went myself in the drawing room, and was station." there was no fire in the grate, and the room was so dimly lighted that at first I did not see Lizzie. Then I became aware by facetious manner; and, looking up, I heaved and swayed with my weight; I I was in."

flung myself down by Lizzie's side, and had seized her hand, when the chair over- and provoking agreement. turned with a crash, and she seemed to fall heavily into my arms! "I awoke with a cry of terror. The train

The head dropped back into the old po-sition, and as the light now fell on the face of my late tellow-traveler was lying. saw to my horror that the man was

breath; but the next instant I started up and went to the further side of the carriage. Dead?' said I to myself, 'no it is impossible, he cannot be dead,' and turning hurriedly toward the old gentleman I endeavnever felt less merry in my life

"Then a terrible curiosity drew me back against my will to look again at the lifeess man. The blue, glazed eyes were wide open; the jaw slightly dropped; the once ruddy color had settled in patches of dark purple in the cheeks. He was a tall, stout man, about sixty-five, and must have been handsome when alive; indeed, the face would have been still but that the half-open mouth and sightless stare gave

him such a ghastly appearance. "The bad dream I had had, the suddenly startling awakening, and the horrid certainty that I had been traveling all the composure. I could only gaze on the dead Harry. I do believe you never had a slice face before me with vague feelings of wou-

"Well, Charlie, I did about the most "You are wrong there, my boy," replied foolish thing I could have done. A shrill I, "for once upon a time—it is a long whistle and a slacking of the speed annonneed our approach to Highgate, and form. With a desperate feeling that, as, after all, it was no business of mine, Haviland & Laurence, I was only a clerk might as well try to escape a heap of questions that I could not answer, I snatch ed up the old gentleman's vellow hand-"Well, one day Mr. Haviland, not being kerchief, flung it over his face, seized my well enough to go himself, sent me to traveling-bag, and sprang out of the car-

"I remember well the nervous dread the hands of an obstinate, stupid old fel- which came over me that the body would low who had been guardian to a client of be discovered before I could give up my to act for himself and manage his own af- one stopped me, however. I hailed a cab, fairs, but old Brown, not considering him jumped in, and in ten minutes more was fit to do so, persisted in retaining the pa-sately deposited at my door. There I dis-pers, and my mission was to persuade him missed the cabman with a double fare, to give them up quietly, and in the event and in another minute stood in my own of his refusing to threaten him with legal bright, cheerful sitting room, with my

"Everybody was as unlike my dream last I succeeded, I telegraphed the news as possible. Lizzie loosed rosy and smilof my success to London, and a little later ing; her baby was in the eradle fast asleep; started homeward. I strolled down to the there was a bright fire in the grate, the station, took a first-class ticket, and, after supper table was laid, and our neat little waiting for about ten minutes, the express cook entered with a tray on which Lizzie came up and I took my seat. As I got seemed to have assembled all the good into the carriage a tall, good looking young things she could think of. But in spite fellow, fashionably dressed, got out, and of the comfort around me, I could not with that feeling of idle curiosty that shake off a feeling of disquietnde, and I suppose this was visible enough to a pair nothing to do, I put my head out of the of loving eyes like my wife's for she said; window and looked after him, and, to my 'What is the matter, dear? You look

"'Not yet, returned she, 'Sit down addressing himself to slumber, had objected.

ny darling.' And thereupon she gave me iected. Well, thought I, certainly I the combined influence of my kind little

'you are right, of course! They might think I had a hand in the poor fellow's death. Why, how could I be such a fool! self like a child with spending the money I must go at once and give information

"I put on my coat as I was speaking, but "At times I glanced at my fellow trav-eler, who was all this time sound asleep for just as Lizzie was harding me my hat in the coroner directly opposite to me. there came a tremendous peal at the front His head was thrown back, a bright yel- door! My wife and I looked at each othlow bandana banderchief covered his face, er. She turned very pale, and I burst out laughing. That was not quite the right ly around him. Now having started in a great hurry, as Ross and Haviland had stances; but I could not help feeling amused, as well as embarrassed, at the a lengthened tonr on the continent, I had scrape my folly had got me into, and I

"Cheer up, little woman, said I. 'It is all right. I did not do it, you know. Go to bed like a wise girl, and I will come back as soon as I can and tell you the se-"Just then the cook opened the door

um, they want to speak to master.' "'Very well,' said I, 'I will go to them. It is very possible I shall be absent some time, cook, so take good care of your mising at home I found the street door open, tress till I come home, and giving Lizzie and, on going in, saw stairenses in all directions. I went up the one I fancied led uninvited visitors. Before I could speak to my rooms, but it seemed as if I should a word one of them touched me on the shoulder and said: 'You are wanted about up, and thought the stairs would never that old gentleman found murdered in a come to an end. Then suddenly I found fuss-class railway carriage, at 'ighgate

that she was leaning back in her arm-chair with the child lying in her lap, her and was winking at his comrade. I longed

eyes were closed, and her face was deadly to knock the fellow down, but knew it are being evolved. As yet, the surface is pale. I cried out her name, but she did sot move. With an undefined dread that seemed to make my heart contract, I rushed across the room to her; the floor | pidity to thank for the unpleasant position Foster grinned and nodded a friendly

"Well," continued I, "the police station was not far off, and we were soon in the presence of the inspector. As we entered had run nearly off some facing points and the tremendous jobt had thrown my fellow-traveler across my knees. I lifted half up instant; then, signing me to come forward, traveler across my knees. I lifted halfup instant; then, signing me to come forward, but he made no effort to help himself.— he said, quietly: 'Will you state all you With difficulty I replaced him on the seat. know about this affair," and he pointed with his pen to a bench on which the body

"I told him I knew nothing about the matter-that I did not know the man was "I fell back into my seat, gasping for dead until a few minutes before the train stopped, and had been much startled and

spector, drily " 'Well, really,' stammered I, 'I do not ored to stammer out a possible hope that the fall had not hart him. It would not do; the words died away on my lips. I felt the fact of his death was but too true. gence to do it by the fact of my being in and the folly of asking a corpse if a fall a hurry to reach home, and the certainty had hurt it crossed my mind and gave me that he would be seen by the officials disan absurd inclination to laugh, though I | rectly, who would know better what to do

"This was a sorry kind of an explanaon and I was hardly surprised to find that it did not satisfy the police, but was, table nevertheless, considerably dismayed when the inspector informed me I was a prison-

'Poor little Lizzie!' thought I; 'what a fright she will be in.' However, I was et that I was detained to give evidence, and that she was not to be uneasy. "I was taken in a cab to Bow street,

where I was charged with murdering and obbing an old gentleman name unknown My pockets were turned out, my papers purse, and watch taken from me, and even my cigar case, which was at that ment certainly the greatest privation The charge was taken, and I was marched off to a cell and locked up. There sits ng on one bench with my legs on another and my back titted into an angle of the wall: I passed the night-such a miserable night it was! I should have pershed with cold had it not been for the kindness of the jailor, who lent me a thick, loose coat and blanket. In wretchdiscomforture I dozed and dreamt, starting up now and then in bewilderment, wondering where I was, and then, suddenly recollecting, sank back in my corner to doze and wake by turns till mornbrought up again.

"Well, to cut short my story, for I see on vawning. I must tell you that the inquest was held, and the doctors discovered that the old man was not murdered at all, but had died of apoplexy. So my offense was reduced to theft only; the fellow's pocket's had been emptied and his watch

"I should, no doubt, have been sent back or further evidence but that a prisoner property had been found. The prisoner oved to be the identical tall, good-lookas I got in. The young fellow, who, on account of his gentlemanly, stylish apcarriage where the old gentleman was so near that escape was impossible, without any business-like intentions; that he always traveled first-class because it was more comfortable, besides being 'gen-teeler.' He suid—and, as you know, the statement was borne out by the medical Land, the murderer of Craig, came up was more comfortable, besides being 'gen-teeler.' He said-and, as you know, the evidence—that the old gentleman had a with him while asleep at a friend's house. fit, and that, though he did his best to as- He was taken and bound across his horse, sist him by opening the windows, lo mg the old fellow's neckcloth, and holding 'And then,' added 'the Prince,' 'I thought his choice: "Jail or die!" He chose the the poor old boy couldn't want his watch latter and got a handsome send-off me anything more substantial than compliments? If they do make me a press told me not to be superstitious, but looked But 1 do hope, continued he, looking two more bite the dust. pockets, and then I stuck him in the cors a sermon on Sunday. He remarked that

grave and horrified enough over the ac- round with an air of injured innocence, ount of the poor old man.
"When I had finished, my wife looked pland, I do hope no one would go to say so anxious and discomposed that I began as taking what nobody else didn't want to regret having told her, but, suddenly was stealing. Unfortunately, some rath-

The Formation of an Island at the Mouth of the Mississippi. [N. O. Bulletin.]

and formation a mud-lump island, which above the surface, and much of it is six or seven feet above the surface of the water. No such extensive area has ever been known to have been lifted by mud lumps scrape my folly had got me into and I acre, or even one or two acres, have ochad not at the time the slightest idea of curred. The elevating force seems nearthe disagreeable consequences that were ly to have exhausted itself, and the island is now nearly complete. It was formed in about thirty hours. It is the most in-teresting phenomenon to men of science that has occurred lately, and it is fortunate that scientific observers were on the ground and noted the whole process from its beginning. Lieut Davis, of the Engi-neers, with his capable assistants, have noted every feature of the phenomenon. The elevation began slowly behind some old indurated mud lumps, and extended into ten and twelve feet water. It did not lift up the old lumps, which appeared to be too hard and deeply rooted to be moved, but like the flow of volcanic lava, or more properly like the flow of metals under trendous pressure, the stiff mud yielded in a thick layer up the sides and over the top of the old lump. In one instance, as a proof of the powerful pressure, a sixteen-inch cottonwood stake, which was so jammed that it could not be moved by the moving mass of mud, was broken square off, and one part was carried away by the mud in a sort of glacial movement. Innumerable gas springs are spouting from the surface, and immense quantities of gas too soft to venture upon, and Lieut. Davis

### A Kentucky Editor's Composition on the Calf. [Franklin Patriot.]

We have often heard of men prowling around in their sleep, and a few times during our eventful career have heard of ove-sick youths rising and clasping the bed post in a tender embrace, but until recently our ears were never startled by the astounding intelligence that a calf engage in any somnambulistic perform-ance. The calf referred to is the property of a lady living in Franklin, who will bear us out as regards the truthfulness of topped, and had been much startled and hocked at the discovery.

"Why did you not give information as soon as you reached the station? said the somniferous influence of a hearty dinner and was lying in the yard, a sudden notion of perambulation seemed to take pos-session of his dreaming faculties, and with ing to the hall. After promenading as long as he desired, he bent his steps in the direction of the parlor, which place he entered with a little less ceremony than a hoy bringing in coal, and advancing to the center of the room swept all the books, photographs and cards from the with his caudal appendage and walked out on the front porch, went half way down the steps, turned round and walked into the sitting room, where he might have enjoyed himself but for his unfortunate tail, which came in conight she will be in. However, I was consisted to send her a message to the ef-ermitted to send her a message to the ef-cred greatly before he awoke, and his indistinct mutterings testified, but nevertheless he continued to sleep until his tail was almost broiled.

#### An Unusual Texas Lady. [Galveston News.]

An old lady, well attired, and whose manner indicated some degree of refinement as well as eccentricity, was put upon the witness stand in the Recorder's court yesterday morning to testify to some abuse and "cass words" used by a femme d'Afrique. But the elderly witness utterly re fused to repeat the expressions used, save ing she was not used to cursing, could not be got to curse, and all the lawyers in court couldn't and wouldn't make her curse. The counsel for the defendant then suggested that some expert at curs-ing be introduced to whom the witness might communicate the billingsgate in writing. This she refused. Finally one ing. After some cold coffee and bread I of the lawyers got her consent to put the was again taken before the court and exwas again taken before the court and ex-amined, and, to my horror, sent to the House of Detention till the inquest should down any kind of cussin; that will do, he over when it was intimated I should and I will sign it." The testimony was written down, and the attorney for the city gained his case.

#### An Ohio Cassabianca. [Vanceburg Kentuckian.]

On Thursday of last week, Charles Hudnear Rome, Adams county, Ohio, was placed by his father to guard a certain point, where they had been "fighting against the fire" that was then raging was overtaken and carried to the jail in had been brought in upon whom the stolen through the adjacent country. Not having returned to his home at the expected time, search was made for the little fellow, ing man who had left the railway carriage but he was not found until the morning of the following day, when his almost nude inanimate body was discovered, "burnt to pearance had got the sobriquet of the a crisp." It is not known how he came 'rince,' was a professional thief, but on to be overtaken by the flames. It is tho't this occasion he had been on a pleasure by some that, Cassabianca like, not wishtrip to the North to see some friends, and ing to betray his trust, he stood at his post solemnly declared that he got into the until the sweeping flames had approached

## The Texas Way.

osen- feet and neck being tied together, both extremities downward, carried about ten miles from the place where captured asked

# "OLD CERRO GORGO."

The Missionary Woman Visits the Cap-ital of the Late Confederacy. He Declares Himself a Candidate for the U.S. Senate, and Flings His Glove at the Feet of Mr. Beck. [Lexington Press.]

But perhaps the most remarkable in-cident of the day was the conduct of Gen. Williams towards Hon. Jas. B. Beck .-The defeated candidate for Governor went to Mr. Beck and told him that he (Williams) had been beaten by the influence of Mr. Beck, Judge Lindsay, and others, which Mr. Beck emphatically denied, so far as he was concerned. Gen. Williams said that he had been beaten, but that he [N. 0. Bulletin.]
At the outer crest of the bar at Pass-al'Outre there is now in process of elevation

At the outer crest of the bar at Pass-awished Mr. Beck to anderstand that he was a candidate for the United States Senate; that Mr. Beck had some weak spots, and that he would expose them to the people before the canvass was over,

Mr Beek replied: He was glad to know that Gen. Williams had at last torn the mask from his face, and showed himself before. Tirings to the extent of half an as he was. He reminded Gen. Williams that he had some weak spots, and that he (Beck) would, whenever it became neces sary, expose them. He was glad that Williams was defeated for Governor, because then he could not go into the race with the State patronage ready to be used in his behalf, and the two would stand upon even ground. With this curt dia-logue the gentlemen separated. There is no doubt that Gen Williams is a candidate for the U. S. Senate, and that he will use all his influence to defeat Mr. Beck, unless the assertion made in a moment of heat be modified or withdrawn,

#### A Texas Family Row. [Galveston News.]

An unfortunate and fatal affray occurred at Moss Bluff, twelve mile below here, late Saturday evening. Two brothers, Fortier and Ludolph Gillard, had a difficulty with Azeno Lacour and his two sons, Joseph and Archie, in which Mr. Lacour was dangerously, if not mortally, wounded, Joseph slightly wounded, and Archie killed. The elder Fortier is also Archie killed. The enter Fortier is also dangerously wounded, and the other slightly wounded, Mr. Gillard alone established wounded. The Fortier party is caping unharmed. The Fortier party is to their purpose, and substituted \$90.80 each. With these two drafts she came to Richmond and obtained the money as stated above. The police are looking out here under arrest. The parties in this for her. affair are all related No information as to the cause of the difficulty.

LATER.—The tragedy that began at Moss
Biuff last Satuday, when Archie Lacour

was killed, had a bloody ending here last night. My telegram of yesterday announced that the parties implicated in the mur-der of Archie Lacour, viz , E C. Fortier, C. S. Fortier and Ludolph Gillard, had been arrested and brought to town (Liberty). For want of a jail, the three pris-oners were quartered in Bristley's Hotel, where they had remained under guard since Sunday evening. About 1 o'clock this morning a party of thirty or forty men, armed and masked, entered the hotel, had so far departed from its nature as to overpowered the guard and got into the prison room. You can imagine the rest Your reporter was permitted early this morning to visit that room and view the ghastly forms of three dead men. By lives, four widows have been made, and ten children mourn the loss of their fathers. Mr. Azeno Lacour, who was wounded on Saturday by the Fortier party, is supposed to be dying.

#### The Granger's Dream. A Granger dreamed that he died. He

straight to the spirit-world knocked at the gate of the New Jerusaem, and it was opened unto him. The books were opened; he was asked, Did you ever belong to any secret socies ty?" He replied, "I did-to the Grangers. Then, sir, you can't be admitted here .-Depart!"

He then went to the door of the bottom-

ess pit, where the same question was asked him by the Devil, and, on answering that he belonged to the Grangers when in the flesh, again he was told to depart. Sadly and sorrowfully he turned to take the road to Fiddler's Green, when Old Nick called out to him:

"I say, stranger, I cannot take you in here; but I will sell you two hundred barrels of brimstone, ten per cent, off for cash, and you can go off and start a little hell of your own, with no agents or middle men to absorb the profits!" ....

# A Trigg County Negro Who Should Have Been Let Alone.

[Cadiz Democrat.] George Havden, of color, made an attempt vesterday morning to kill himself with a small pistol. He fired three shots. One entered the month, inflicting a slight wound, the second struck his left arm and the last missed his head, at which it was aimed, and lodged in the ceiling above. George was in trouble with the county court about the maintenance of a number of children whose mother he had repudiated, and sought this way of shuffling off the responsibility. After Dr. Cren-shaw had dressed the wounds of George Hayden and pronounced him a live nigger, George made his escape from the room in which he was confined and made railroad speed for Little river, delaring his intention to end his troubles in its placid waters. A large crowd followed in pursuit, gathering accessions to its numbers all the way until the classic ubsurb of son, a lad twelve years of age residing Lickskillet was reached, when the last man, woman and child turned out and solemn procession.

#### A Virginia Mother's Way, [Danville News.]

this city very much out of the usual or | singing almost ever since. der of things here, and which caused considerable excitement and discussion among our people. A married lady having heard a youth, son of one of our citizens, and who is not more than fifteen or sixteen years of age, had spoken disrespectfully and slanderously of her daughter, who is little more than a child, and of several other girls about the same age. went yesterday to the house of a friend, and sending for the youth, on his arrival proceeded to administer to him a genteel threshing with a cowhide, with which she had provided herself,

## Good Enough to Live by, but Bad to Die in.

[Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.] Mr. Solomon Pruett, of Monroe county,

who died recently at the age of 92, had when he expressed a hope in Christ.

ADVERTISING RATES. One square, one insert on ... One-third column, per year......

One column, one year .... For shorter time, at proportionate rates. One inch of space constitutes a square, The matter of yearly advertisements changed uarterly free of charge. For further particu-

Jso. P. Bannert & Co., Publishers,

NO. 20.

[Richmond Whig.]

Business Enterprise.

noise was heard in the attic. Presently Brown, the undertaker, ap-

peared on the third story landing, and,

heaving one of his "incorrodable burial caskets" down the stairs, he slid down the

bannister suddenly and screamed: "Don't

do it; I'll plant her \$38, five off for cash;

put a monogram on the casket and throw

Brown had been watching Jones,

and would have beaten him, but the trap-

door stuck. They were led away by a po-liceman, but before they reached the cor-

ner of the street, Jones had secured a con-

tract for burying that policeman's mother-

in-law when she died. The policeman

was not particular about details, "Only

let it be deep," he said, "with something

George Washington's Church.

[Norfolk Virginian.]

Pohick church, Fairfax county. It was

built in 1773 through the active exer-

tions and influence of George Washing-

pied by the Federal troops as a stable. It became more and more dilapidated, until

within the past year, when some gentle-

men of New York, learning of its condi-

tion, and animated by a commenable de-sire to preserve this old link which con-

nects us with the past and its great men

from obliteration through neglect, provi-

ded the means and had the edifice rebuilt

[Alexandia (Va ) Gasette.]

mained dumb until a week ago, when, hav-

ng received a potion from a man in New

York, to whom her condition had been reported, she took it one night before re-

tiring, and it acted like a charm, for when

she awoke the following morning, her

than its former sweetness, and so delight-

The Intelligent Virginia Jury.

[Richmond Enquirer.]

A singular instance of the uncertainty

of the moods of a jury was given at the

Hustings court yester day. Wm. James, a married man, and Annie Robinson, both

was then arraigned, tried and acquitted,

though the evidence was the same in both

cases. Robinson was sent to jail in default

of payment of the fine.

ing spit carls I dropped him."

long-lost voice had returned with

During the late war it was occu-

solid on the top to hold her down."

n a tombstone.

According to the veracious Max Adeler,

#### A Georgia Tragedy. [Atlanta Herald.]

Rome, GA. May 11 .- Our community On the 15th of last April a middlewas thrown into a state of excitement by ged female bearing the appearance of a a rumor that Colonel Jeff Johnson, of ady, called at the First National bank of Chattooga county, had been killed. Upthis city, with a draft on the German-American bank, of New York, for the amount of \$90.80, payable to the order of merville, was on his way to his plantation A. S. Wentworth. When she presented the draft, the cashier of the bank told her she must be identified, whereupon she in timated to him that she was a missionsty, and produced a pass-book with her ty, and ty, a name in it, certified to by the cashier of ly. He was accompanied by a negro boy, the Citizens' bank at Norfolk, W. W. who was riding by his side in the buggy. Chamberlayne. The money was then When he was attacked he was about one promptly paid her. She soon after went to the Richmond Banking and Insurance Mr. Mosteller, who was working in a field, Company with a similar draft for the heard the firing, and having seen Colonel same amount, and succeeded in getting Johnson ride down the road, rushed at that cashed also. Yesterday the bank once to the spot. He saw the borse runsofficers learned that they had been swindled. It seems that a few days before the Johnson and the negro boy lying on their draft was presented in Richmond, the faces in the road, riddled with bullets, and same woman called at the Planters' and dead. He saw no man standing near or Mechanics' bank, in the city of Peters-burg and obtained a draft on the German-shots fired simultaneously, and is certain American bank, of New York, for the amount of \$9.80, payable to the order of A. S. Wentworth. On the 12th thereaf-ter the cashier of the Planters' and Me-chanics' bank received the following note, not dated, from the same lady: Cashier Planters' and Mechanics' Bank: Please send me a draft on New York for \$9.80 the send me and this servant seemes to have leaped from their buggy when they were shot, and fell dead. Mr. Mosteller gave the alarm, and help being summon-ed, the bodies were carried back to Sum-merville. Gen. Wofford, of Cartersville, has been sent for to investigate the matter. to A. S. Wentworth. An accident happened to the one I got. It was sent wrong, and when it comes back to me I will call and have it fixed. The rain Mrs. D. C. Elliot, of Chester." This note contained in currency the amount indicated, and of course the draft was sent (son of Judge Kirby) killed Levi Akridge, without hesitation or suspicion to her at the City Hotel, where she pretended to be stopping. Obtaining by this subteringe two authenticated drafts for the amount of \$9.80 each, she or her confederates, proceeded by chemicals to erase the words, or so much as was necessary to their purpose, and substituted \$90.80. to their purpose, and substituted \$90.80 nel Johnson's killing, each. With these two drafts she came

# to Richmond and obtained the money as stated above. The police are looking out

The American revivalists, Moody and Sankey, have driven a man in London into insunity. James Castle, aged twentythey have two very enthusiastic underta-kers at Newcastle, Delaware. They are eight, a hackney carriage driver, who kers at Newcastle, Delaware. They are always on the lookout for business and ever trying to get ahead of each other. ever trying to get ahead of each other -- with disorderly conduct, an I causing a crowd to assemble at Islington. A poto be quite ill for some time, and both undertakers made up their minds to provide the funeral if she should die.

On Thursday night the husband dropped Moody and Sankey, and singing. He On Thursday night the husband dropped the paragoric hottle on the floor, and scared the invalid so that she gave a little scream. The next instant the family heard somebody staggesting on the floor of body staggering up stairs, knocking the plastering off the wall with some kind of implement. It was Jones, the undertaker, bringing up one of his patent hermetically sealed coffins. He had been waiting on the front step, and hearing the scream, concluded the end had come, and rushed in all ready. some time past, but since he had paid He dashed up the stairs as the husband Messrs. Moody and Sankey he had become opened the door, set the end of the coffin worse. She would like to have him exopened the door, set the end of the colling on the carpet, and exclaimed eagerly:—
"Gimme the first chance! Bury her for \$40, with silver trimminge!" Before the indignant husband had time to reply, a poise was heard in the attic.

Worse. She would like to nave him examined by a surgeon, as she was afraid that if he was not attended to he might get worse. The magistrate directed that he should be seen by the surgeon of the transfer of Defeation. House of Detention

#### A Gambler's Dog. [San Francisco Chronicle.]

A quiet game of draw, quarter ante, was progress the other evening at Chico. One of the party managed to get a heart flush, ace at the head, out of the deck, and laid it in his lap, waiting a chance ems, from the roof the house next door, to play it. Presently the chance came. The guileless gentleman counted out \$40 better with one hand and quietly went-down with the other hand for that flush. It wasn't there. He had to play his original hand. Two of the party called his \$40 better, and one of them in the show-down produced the identical heart flush that he had been at such pains to secure. He knew it was the same, for the ace was crimped just as he had done it. The secret was that Ira Wetherbee's dog "Patsey," had quietly put his nose in, picked up the flush, carried it around to On Sunday last, for the first time in fif- his friend, wagged his tail knowingly, teen years, religious services were held in and walked off.

#### Colonel McCreary. [Lexington Dispatch.]

As an illustration of the character of Col. McCreary, after the third ballot for Governor in the Convention, a friend of his made a proposition which, generally among politicians, would have been accepted and by which he could certainly have been nominated, and he promptly answered: "No; that would sacrifice a friend, and I would not do that to be and returnished in a most substantial Clay, which will outlive any sentence he and handsome manner. Governor." The words uttered by Henry than be President." Col. McCreary said. A Remarkable Case of Loss and Recov-ery of Speech. he would "not betray a friend to be Gov-ernor." Such a declaration gives the highest assurance that the Democratics One year ago this month, a young lady party have committed the executive trust of this city, daughter of Policeman Christopher Lyles, suddenly, and without any apparent reason, lost her voice, and respect to him who is worthy—and Col. McCreaty has written in these words his own apparent reason, lost her voice, and respectively.

#### A Lucky /Liabama Lady. [Jackso wille Republican.]

A lady at Arbachoochee, Cleburne ounty, so he days ago picked up a nugget of gold weighing twenty-three pen-byweights and valued at \$23 00. A sci-[Danville News.]

On yesterday an occurrence took place ed is she in consequence, that she has been he believes there is more mineral width in Clebarne county than in all the other counties of the State put together.

#### The Old Virginia Way. [Richmond Baquirer.]

We had a prompt case of justice in this city the other day. A man named Smith visited the penitertiary in the morning to colored, were tried separately before the see a friend; in the evening he stole fifty same jury for "inlawful cohabitation, and dollars; next day tried, convicted and senapparently irreconcilable verdicts render-ed. The woman was tried first, and was his friend in the institution as a regufined fifty dollars and costs. The man larly initiated member.

#### That Nelson County Mule Again. [Bardstown Record.]

Nelson county has the gamest mule in the State, and George Hite owns him .-"I loved Charles," said she, wiping her Two weeks ago we noted how he ran a eyes with the hem of her overskirt-"I fox down and killed it. Last week he been a Universalist during the whole of loved Charles as much as any woman can killed two rabbits. If he keeps on he will ner where the other gentleman found him. | if he had been awake he would have made | his life until a few days before his death, | love a man; but when he commenced wear-